

# Mountain Sentinel.

"WE GO WHERE DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES POINT THE WAY;—WHEN THEY CEASE TO LEAD, WE CEASE TO FOLLOW."

VOLUME VIII.

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## TERMS.

The "MOUNTAIN SENTINEL" is published every Thursday morning, at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. If paid in advance or within three months, after three months Two Dollars will be charged. No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid. A discontinuance of the paper after the expiration of the term subscribed for, will be considered as a new engagement. ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the following rates:—50 cents per square for the first insertion; 75 cents for two insertions; \$1 for three insertions; and 25 cents per square for every subsequent insertion. A liberal reduction will be made for those who advertise by the year. All advertisements handed in must have the proper number of insertions marked thereon, and they will be published until forbidden, and charged in accordance with the above terms. All letters and communications to insure attention must be post paid. A. J. RILEY.

## THE OLD TURNPIKE.

We hear no more of the clanging hoof,  
And the stage rattling by;  
For the steam-king rules the travelled world,  
And the old pike's left to die.  
The grass grows o'er the flinty path,  
And the stealthy daisies steal  
Where once the stage-horse, day by day,  
Lifted his iron heel.  
No more the weary stager decries  
The toil of the coming morn;  
No more the bustling landlord runs  
At the sound of the echoing horn;  
For the dust lies still upon the road,  
And bright-eyed children play  
Where once the clattering hoof wheel  
Rattled along the way.  
No more we hear the cracking whip,  
Or the strong wheels' rumbling sound;  
And ah! the water drives us on,  
And an iron horse is found!  
The coach stands rusting in the yard,  
And the horse has sought the plough;  
We have spanned the world with an iron rail,  
And the steam-king rules us now!  
The old turnpike is a pike no more,  
Wide open stands the gate;  
We have made us a road for our horse to stride,  
Which we ride at a flying rate,  
We have filled the valleys and levelled the hills,  
And tunneled the mountain side;  
And round the rough crag's dizzy verge,  
Fearlessly now we ride!

On—on—on—with a haughty front!  
A puff, a shriek, and a bound;  
While the tarry echoes wake too late,  
To bubble back the sound;  
And the old pike road is left alone,  
And the stagers seek the plough;  
We have circled the earth with an iron rail,  
And the steam-king rules us now!

## COMMODORE STOCKTON.

A FIGHTING CANDIDATE.—Mr. Wise, in a speech in the late Democratic Convention in Virginia, made the following reference to one of their Presidential candidates:  
"There was a young man in the navy, a pet of Deceatur's—the most gallant soul that ever lived—who actually stormed Gibraltar. [A voice—The Gibraltar of Whiggery?] No, the Gibraltar at the mouth of the Mediterranean.—The young man referred to, a midshipman in the navy, went ashore at Gibraltar one day. It was at the time when British officers were in the habit of insulting Americans wherever they could be found. While this young man was in Gibraltar, two British officers commenced taunting the American character, and he immediately laid down the gauntlet, with the understanding that the laws of the garrison were not to be enforced. They met upon the outskirts of the fort, and the young man 'plugged' his antagonist. The companion of the British officer immediately advanced to arrest the midshipman as a prisoner. Incensed at the violation of the promise so solemnly made, he caught the officer in his arms, and giving him a close hug, threw himself over the parapet, and thus locked, they rolled over and over to the bottom, in which effort he broke his leg. A sergeant attached to the fort pursued the midshipman on horseback, but on coming up to him, the midshipman threw him off, and taking possession of his horse, made his escape to the boat. Afterwards he went on board the British flag ship, and challenged the whole fleet. He met three British officers, one after another, and the result was, if I have been correctly informed, a regulation was made, that if any British officer should thereafter fight a duel, he would be cashiered for the service. This young man was Robert F. Stockton. The promise of the boy has been redeemed in the man. You all know what he did in California, where he carried his sailors on shore, and made them perform military duty, although it was said in the Florida war that sailors could comprehend but one military command, and that was 'Eight Indians.'"

THE NEGRO RACE.—Bayard Taylor, writing from Nubia, in Upper Egypt says:—"Those fragments of the African race, who point to Egypt as a proof of what that race has accomplished, are wholly mistaken. The only Negro features represented in Egyptian sculpture are those of slaves and captives taken in the Ethiopian wars of the Pharaohs. The temples and pyramids throughout Nubia, as far as the Dar-Fur and Abyssinia, all bear the hieroglyphs of these monarchs, and there is no evidence in all the valley of the Nile that the Negro race ever attained a higher degree of civilization than is at present exhibited in Congo and Ashantee. I mention this, not from any feeling hostile to that race, but simply to controvert an opinion very prevalent in some parts of the United States."

## TWO WEEKS LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

### ARRIVAL OF THE EL DORADO.

#### Tremendous Flood in California.

NEW YORK, April 12.—The steamship El Dorado, from Chagres, arrived at her wharf at 6 o'clock this evening, bringing 216 passengers and \$800,000 in gold dust, on freight.

She brings news from San Francisco to the 15th of March.

A terrible flood had occurred in California, by which Sacramento, Marysville and Nevada had sustained great loss.

The El Dorado sailed from Chagres, on the 3d inst., and Aspinwall city on the same day.

The steamship Sierra Nevada was at Aspinwall city, to sail soon.

The steamship United States arrived at Aspinwall at 11 A. M., on Sunday, the 20th ult.

The passenger trains now run on the Panama railroad as far as Buena Vista. The road is expected to be opened to Hula on the 18th April, leaving only 12 miles of river navigation, and passengers leaving Gorgona for Panama reach there the same day. The fare upon the road is \$5. The road is described as in excellent order, and as promising the greatest convenience in the transit of goods and passengers.

The mails of the steamer California were twenty hours behind the specie and passengers, and the El Dorado was detained that length of time awaiting their arrival. She after all came away without them, as the Mail Agents refused to put them on board, stating that his orders were to send them via Havana. They will probably be forwarded in the Georgia.

The news from the Isthmus is not of striking importance or interest. Things seem to be going forward there very quietly, and with more regularity.

The steamship Ohio was looked for hourly when the E. D. sailed.

The steamship California, from San Francisco, had arrived at Panama, and the steamers Constitution and Tennessee were daily expected.

The El Dorado saw on the 11th inst., 50 miles south of Cape Hatteras, the steamer Empire City, from New York, for Havana and New Orleans.

The El Dorado received and discharged her passengers and freight direct from the ship to the wharf.

All the mail steamers now load at Aspinwall, and Chagres is being fast depopulated. Many houses have already been removed from Chagres to Aspinwall, and the latter place presents quite a busy and business-like appearance.

The steamer Northern left Panama on the 26th of March for San Francisco, taking out a large number of passengers at \$125 each, being \$50 less than the usual rate, and a still further reduction in the rates of passage was anticipated.

The North America's passengers at Acapulco are represented as in a most destitute condition many there depending for their subsistence on the gifts of passing strangers. Most of the ladies among the passengers had been taken on board the steamer Panama, and sailing vessels, it was said, would be sent from San Francisco for the remainder.

The steamer New Orleans left San Francisco on the 15th of March for San Juan del Sud.

The most important item of intelligence by this arrival is the great freshet in the interior of California, caused by the late heavy rains.—The loss of property, however, is not so great as it was on a similar occasion last year. Sacramento was overflowed in consequence of an immense crevasse in the levee, as was also Marysville, but in the former city comparatively little damage was done, for the reason that the inhabitants were prepared, to a certain extent, for the inundation, and as the waters rose and gained upon them, they removed their property to more elevated positions. They, therefore, suffered more inconvenience than actual loss.

In Marysville, on the other hand, the loss of property was much larger, and is estimated at \$150,000. The greatest loss was sustained by the farmers on the low lands, and the owners of bridges leading to the mines. The crops are not so much injured as it was feared they would be.

Yuba city escaped all damage by the flood.

At Nevada the flood proved very serious, and caused great damage to property. Two quartz mills, the theatre, and Empire Hotel were carried away, many other houses swept down, and considerable damage sustained by the merchants.

The bridges at Coloma and Salmon Falls were carried away, and it was feared that every bridge on the South and Middle Fork, and on the American rivers have shared the same fate.

The country between Sacramento and the mines is utterly impassable.

The rivers continue to yield well, the drought being at an end, and the gulches and ravines in the interior filled with water.

The miners are busily engaged in working the earth, which they have dug, and from which they could not extract gold for the want of rain.—They are said to be in the best of spirits, and their returns thus far are very flattering.

It is confidently expected by intelligent persons who have given attention to the subject,

that the yield of gold this season will exceed that of any former year, a much greater number of persons being at work, and a larger quantity of earth having been dug than was ever known before.

Crime continues to increase. Several additional murders have been committed by the Indians in the interior, some of whom have been arrested, tried, and convicted, according to the Lynch codes of procedure.

The Evening Neigune has been sold under a deed of assignment.

The amount of duties paid during the months of January and February, on goods imported into San Francisco in American and foreign vessels, was \$285,801.

The U. S. sloop of war St Mary's had left San Francisco for the purpose of taking home the wrecked Japanese, who were rescued about a year since.

There are two bills of considerable importance before the Legislature—one of which provides for submitting to the people, at the next election whether or not a convention shall be held for amending the Constitution. It is opposed by the Free Soilers, on the ground that the real object of the movement is to make a division of the State, so that slavery may be introduced into the Southern part. It was passed by the House on the 2d ult., and is now before the Senate.

The other bill was to enforce a contract made beyond the State for the performance of labor within the limits thereof. Should this bill pass contracts will be made immediately with laborer, in China, and a fresh impetus will be given to the development of the mineral resources of the State, and the improvement of the city, the growth of which is much retarded by the present high price of labor.

The wealth at the last accounts was as delightful as could be expected.

Expeditions were being formed for the gold mines on Queen Charlotte's Island. Three vessels would leave soon well armed, to resist any attack from the inhospitable Indians who inhabit the island.

The San Joaquin Republican says that the miners were never so well employed as at present. Some of them were making from twenty to fifty dollars per day.

The balance in the California Treasury on the 8th of March, was \$58,335, of which \$35,000 belonged to the interest fund.

Several lives are reported to have been lost by the late freshet.

The American schooner Clarendon, Capt. Burgess, from New York for San Juan, was wrecked off Rancader Reef 200 miles from Chagres. No lives lost.

## LOUIS NAPOLEON.

A Paris correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, writing under date of the 20th ult., says:—"It was reported that the President was to be named Emperor to-day, being the anniversary of the event alluded to above. But this has turned out to be an error. There is no doubt that he will take that title, at the suggestion of the Senate and Legislative corps, when they meet, sanctioned by the army and the nation, which will be appealed to, for without the voice of the nation he will not stir a step; for on the base of universal suffrage he alone can find stability.—He will then be carried in triumph by the army to the Tuileries, and installed as Emperor in the fashion of old imperial Rome.

The ceremony of crowning will probably be dispensed with. He will then of course marry, in order to consolidate his dynasty, otherwise the whole fabric of the Empire would crumble down again; and an Empress is already reported to be selected, although it is not known on whom the choice is fallen. That is a profound secret; but arranged it is, and one of these days a steamer will take the news to America of Republican France being once more raised to the dignity of an Empire. Continental nations, it is said, will not be sorry for this transition, as the name of a Republic is odious to them, and France is the only country in Europe that bears that name, and which is the least adapted for a Republican Government.

## Marriage of the Monarch of Siam.

The reigning monarch of Siam, who is in his 48th year, at the pressing solicitation of his council and of the heads of the nobility, has entered into the marriage state, with the view of continuing the succession, in the royal line.—The princess chosen is the adopted daughter of the late king, and is in her eighteenth year.—She rejoices in the high, and, to European ears singular sounding names, Chanta Somanass Waddanawadi. The nuptials were celebrated with great splendor on the 2d of January, when her name was changed to Phraeng Chow Somanat Wathanawasi, and she was elevated to the rank of queen consort, or barthaparicharik, which being interpreted means "a favorite wife, taking care of the royal feet." The event is duly chronicled, and the particular ceremonies used on the occasion are narrated, by the king's direction, in the shape of a royal proclamation printed in English at the royal press, under the direction of Prince Amarty, one of the sons of the late king.

What ought to be done to-day, do it, for to-morrow it may rain.

## Incident of a Steamboat Trip.

The St. Louis correspondent of the Cincinnati Atlas, narrates the following incident, which occurred on the boat in which he embarked from Louisville:

"After I had got on board the boat, a few moments before we started, my attention was attracted towards a group of friends with whom I became very much interested. It was a family partying with a daughter and a sister who was a bride and was leaving the home and friends of her childhood, to cast her lot with the one she loved, and seek another home in the far West. She appeared to be an only daughter—at least there were no sisters there—and the parting of the child was one of the most affecting scenes I ever witnessed. They sat for an hour side by side in silence—the heart was too full to speak—waiting for the boat to start, and appearing anxious to remain together as long as possible. At length the last signal was given; they then rose, and with a look of grief, that I will never forget as long as I breathe, they regarded each other for a moment, and then enclosing themselves in each others arms, stood for a while trembling in their parting anguish, as if in fear lest to sunder that embrace would tear every heart string loose. But at last, summing strength they bade each other the sad farewell, in a tone and manner beyond the power of words to describe, such as told all the depth of a daughter's love and such as subdued the whole company who saw it into sadness and tears. The father then came and gave his parting blessing and bid his sad farewell, and then took the mother, and they moved sadly away.

When they got to the cabin door, she turned to take the last, long, lingering look, that the heart loves to and will take when parting with some dearly loved object, though we feel that in doing so, the tide of grief, and woe, and anguish, will pour with a tenfold force around the soul.

Their eyes met, and if they should never meet on earth again, that lingering look will be remembered till both hearts are still and cold in death, and till they meet again in Heaven.—The brothers, two of them, remained on board to take their parting at the foot of the Falls.—The oldest one (almost a man) tried to part again with manly dignity, but the fast embrace was too much; he quivered for awhile like an aspen leaf, and then bade farewell in tears.—The youngest—a small boy—gave loose to his anguish and sobbed as if his very heart would burst; and after kissing her again and again, he left her as though he had left the sweetest and dearest friend on earth—as though he had met with his first sad great loss; and I doubt not, but that amid all the storms of life, that parting hour will be remembered forever.

After they had got on shore, they stood on a point, and waved their last adieu till they were lost sight of in the distance. Then, no doubt, a full sense of her loss coming home with all its power to that young girl's heart, and feeling that she was alone in the world with the one she loved—who stood by her with his arm around her—she hid her face in his bosom and gave way to all the agony of her grief. Then I doubt what will not woman do when she loves with all her heart. And what a treasure that man could call his own, when he held that young girl in his arms and knew that she suffered all that anguish for her love of him; and then I thought what a base, base heart his must be if he could abuse that love, and betray that trust and confidence. Yes, base must be he, if he would not sacrifice every selfish joy he has on earth to make her happy.

## Voices of the Arctic Night.

Dr. Kane, in one of his admirable lectures upon the Grinnell expedition tells the following:

"The lecturer drew a vivid picture of the marvellous scenery and the wild life of the polar regions—the strange noise of the breaking of the ice—now like the whining of a puppy, then like the calls of distress, and then again like the booming cannon. The ice, generally about five feet thick, and much resembling glass, which before was level, is now piled in ridges, and as the masses are forced upon each other, every variety of noise increases. Now, low and plaintive; now, shrieking wildly, gradually rising to a climax of fearful intensity, under which all languages cease, and then dying away into the softest cadence—noises so marked and oftentimes so irregular, that they were regarded and called the pulses of the ice, and from these voices of the ice they were generally capable of judging of its movements. Entering Baffin's Bay, and stretched upon the ice in their buffalo robes, an officer calls upon them to hasten up. The ice voices have been renewed with fearful intensity, and the air is filled with shrieks and howls. The ice is in great commotion. On comes the crest. The crushed ice, piled high by the meeting of the flows, gradually nears the brig—all feel the trembling motion—the vessel trembles from the force of the continued shock. On it came, now only six yards from the vessel—no word is uttered—now three yards—now six feet. All wait with trembling lips, when suddenly the noise and motion cease. They wait for the movement to be renewed, and no renewal came, and five months afterwards that mense ridge was still there, and the vessel also there—a monument of God's protecting care and man's weakness."

## Adam's Fall.

Mr. White, the temperance lecturer, during his visit to Mobile, last spring, told the following anecdote in one of his addresses, to illustrate the influence of a bad example in the formation of habits ruinous in their effect:

Adam and Mary his wife, who lived in one of the old States, were very good members of the church, good sort of folks any way, and Mary thought a great deal of the minister, and the minister thought a good deal of a glass of good toddy.

Whenever the minister called to make Mary a visit, which was pretty often, she contrived to have him a glass of toddy made, and the minister never refused the toddy. After a while Adam got to following the example of the minister to such an extent that he became a drunkard—drank up every thing he had and all he could get. Mary and he became very poor in consequence of his following the minister's example so closely, but the good minister continued his visits, and poor Mary continued still to give the glass of toddy. One day he called in and told Mary that he was going away for a week—should return on Friday—and handed her a book containing the catechism, and told her when he returned he should expect she would be able to answer some of the questions. Mary said yes, and laid the book away very carefully. But Mary, like a good many other church members, thought no more of her book until the very Friday that the good minister was to return.

"What shall I do," says she, "the minister is to be here to-day, and I have not looked in the book he gave me. How can I answer the questions?"

"I can tell you," said Adam, "give me a quarter and let me go over to Smith's and get some good rum, and you can answer his questions with toddy."

Mary took the advice—gave Adam the quarter and a jug, and off he started. After getting his jug filled and on his way back, Adam concluded to taste the rum. One taste brought on another, until he stumbled over a pile of rocks and broke the jug, lost all the rum. But Adam managed to stagger home.

As soon as he got in the house, Mary inquired anxiously for the bottle of rum. "Where is the bottle of rum, Adam?" Poor Adam managed to stammer out "that he had stumbled over a pile of rocks and broke the bottle and lost the rum?" Mary was in a fix—Adam drunk—the minister coming—the rum gone—and the questions unlearned: "But here comes the minister! It wouldn't do for the man of God to see Adam drunk," so she, for want of a better place to hide him, sent him under the bed. By the time he was fairly under, in came the minister. After sitting a few moments, he asked Mary if she thought she could answer the question:

"How did Adam fall?"

Mary turned her head, first one way, then another, finally she stammered out:

"It fell over a pile of rocks!"

It was now the minister's turn to look blank, but he ventured another question:

"Where did he hide himself after his fall?"

"Under the bed, sir."

"There, Adam, you may come out, he knows all about it."

The good minister retired—not even waiting for a glass of toddy.

## California Emigration.

Some of the recent letters from California give accounts of that country, which are calculated to dampen the ardor of those who look upon it as a mine of wealth, which they have only to reach to pick up a fortune. There are, no doubt some who do acquire considerable wealth, but it is generally those who have some capital to start upon when they reach there, and which they can invest in some of the many enterprises which most necessarily present themselves in a new country. The great mass of those who emigrate however, are poor young men, having nothing but their labor to work upon, so that every occupation, in which man's labor is required, is overstocked. The Boston Traveller publishes an account, recently received, which gives the experience of thousands. Some three months since, a large company of mechanics, numbering some twenty-five persons, left Boston for California, to try their luck in the land of gold. By the last mail letters have been received from nearly all of the company, and they all concur in saying, that San Francisco and the other large cities in that section of the country are thronged with persons of every trade, unable to procure work of any kind. One man writes that he is fully satisfied with what he has already seen, and would, if he had the means, gladly return home. One of the party, a most excellent machinist, went on to take a situation, where he was to receive something like \$180 per month. When he arrived, he found that the firm for whom he was to work had failed, and at last accounts he had been unable to obtain work. With these facts before them, those who are making preparations to emigrate—and their number appears to be unusually large—should weigh well the prospect before they start, and have a certain and definite object in view when they reach there. Those who go, trusting to chance for a favorable turn in their fortunes, will be likely to meet with sad disappointment.

## From Havana.

By the arrival yesterday of the brig P. Soule, from Havana, we have received our files of papers, the *Diario de la Marina* and the *Gaceta Oficial* to the 24th ult.

Strakosch and Parodi were in Havana giving concerts. The papers speak very highly of them.

Two remarkable instances of longevity are noticed by the *Diario*. On the 15th ult., Jose Francisco Rodriguez, a negro, died in Havana, 112 years, and a few days afterwards a girl named Isabel Charita, aged 108 years. On this the *Diario* makes some sage reflections:—"When they came into the world nothing was said about steamships, railroads or electric telegraphs; no wire was whirled along at the rate of twenty-five leagues in three hours, and in five seconds transmit our thoughts 2,000 miles."—Exactly so.

A letter from Yaguay states that a most terrible hailstorm occurred in that part of the country on the 9th ult. The crops of all kinds, which before were extremely flourishing, were entirely destroyed, and the fields presented the appearance, to use the words of the writer, "like that of the Sierras de Moncayo in Aragon, in the month of January." One of the stones was found to weigh six ounces, three drachms and five grains. Many others weighed four and five ounces, and the generality were an ounce in weight.

The Belgian Consul in Havana, D. Edmonds Meert, has been decorated by the King of Belgium with the cross of Leopold, in reward for the benefits he has conferred on the commerce of his country.

Under the head of "Mrs. Bloomer in Madrid," the *Diario* quotes from a Madrid paper, which says:—"The pantaloons of the *Senoras*, which till now have been used only for nether protection, have been introduced into the ball room.—They are made in the shape of elegant pantaloons a la Turca, fastened at the ankle with delicate clasps of silver. The fashion is intended to protect the person against the indiscretion of the waiter and polka. They do not lack grace. In harmony with these pantaloons a *is culottes*, (this Asiatic name has been given to them) are the bootees, or buskins of white satin, laced with two cords down to the extremity of the foot.—As masculine tendencies are increased and propagated, the waistcoat has come into more general use, so that it is now of indispensable necessity. The young girls have accustomed themselves to it with such facility that should the fashions change they would be inconsolable for its loss. The waistcoat is worn a *discretion*, either made high up, half buttoned, entirely buttoned, or entirely unbuttoned. The open waistcoat is over a *chemise* almost exactly similar to a man's shirt, except that it forms two small points at the throat."

"When," asks the *Diario*, "shall we be able to head a local item with the words 'Mrs. Bloomer in Havana.'"—N. O. P., April 14.

## The Future of Great Britain.

The New York Times speculates thus:—"Let us conceive the general conspiracy to be triumphant; the sovereignty of the people to be seated where the maiden queen sits now. The true House of Peers is understood to be the Commons. Sinecures are merely historical; the voluntary system sweeps away Church preferment. The Court of Chancery, with the last vestige of life sucked out of it, is a mummy of multitudinous wrappings. The people all voting, vote away titles, establishments, pensions, stars and garters, and replace them with the substance of popular power. Gold sticks are sent beyond the Styx; or bound up like the French sticks of Sir Francis, in the mortal obscurity of a book; a book of post-dated Heraldry. Crowns are converted into coin; and the sceptre buys food for the paupers of the Tower Hamlets.—Ireland is regenerated, and the outflow of population stayed by liberal legislation. In short, the people of England, dispensing with the imported and worn out stock of Hanover, agree to rule themselves with their own British blood and sinews; and receive no kings from abroad, save fugitives from foreign revolution. As first President of the Republic, which Lord Derby advocates, and events predict—the 'United Republic of Great Britain and Ireland,'—we venture to nominate Richard Cobden. Perhaps William Smith, O'Brien would serve for Vice-President."

A law has passed both Houses of the Louisiana Legislature, which gives the exclusive power to Police Judges and to the Mayors and Aldermen of cities, to make such laws and regulations for the sale of intoxicating liquors as they may deem advisable, and to grant or withhold licenses from drinking houses or shops, as a majority of the citizens and voters of any ward, parish, town and city may determine by ballot. This act takes effect from the date of its passage.

Notwithstanding the immense power he wields, and the high situation he is raised to, Louis Napoleon has been heard to say that he would prefer being a private gentleman in England, with \$20,000 a year, to that of ruler over France; his taste and habits being so decidedly English.